topprighted, 1988, by Ta a Sun Printing and Publishers LONDON, Aug. 11 .- Parliament is on its last legs. The regular session ends to-day. On Monday the Coramoners and Lords who have not already disc a peared will be sent away to enjoy themselves, and Americans will read no more of their gong s on as a body until they et again in Nove utber. Of the Irish members all but a dozen have gone to look after things in Ireland, but the remaining dozen are faithfully attending the their task of keeping the Tories still up an d active despite the hot weather. Just at this moment they are pegging away at the Moundeville case and other Government disgraces and they may be relied upon to din into the Englishmen's ears up to the very last minute the fact that Ireland's wrongs must be right ed before other business

on he attended to. The recess will be very interesting politically for Mr. Gladstone, and all his Irish and English allies are going to be very active fighting, speechmaking and organizing for the coming session. A generally warm time awaits the Tories, and nothing could be more excusable than the lamentations of the Tory press about the want of organization; in the party.

On Wednesday Lord Salisbury ate a big and good dinner, supplied by the Mayor, and then talked a lot of common places, which even his most blind and ardent samirers have not been able to magnify into statesmanship. Even on foreign affairs, concerning which the Prime Minister is usually relial ively well informed, he had nothing to tell worth hearing. Mellowold port or some similar mixture had evidently spread a rosy mist over the vision of the bushywhiskered Marquis, and he told not what foreign estions were really up to br what was the little game between the German and Russian Emperors, but described instead what would be the state of affairs and would happen if only foreign Governments managed their busi-ness in England's Interests, which by the way, they (a) not. The fact is that England in European politics occupies a position which would be described by racing men as that of a rank outsider. Englishmen are beginning to notice this, and, as it isn't flattering, it worries them. The countries across the Channel scheme and plot and quarrel, and pay not the least attention to the glorious nation that rules this island. The English principle is to keep free from all European entanglements, ready to move in any direction and sell out to the highest bidder at the critical moment. But to be left alone and not counted or made up to in any way is too much, and now that there is serious talk of a European conference. Englishmen and the newspapers are getting anxious. They want to know whether Lord Salisbury has heard anything about it, and whether the British lion will be invited to go to the conference, and to roar and lash his tall, and gobble up

whatever he can, like other royal beasts. Up to this time, however, Salisbury has said nothing. On the Continent things in general look peaceful. Italy, it is true, evidently puffed up and feeling rather grand over her alliance with Germany and Austria, has been talking in a rather impudent fashion to France about Massowah, and has called forth a sharp reply from the French Foreign Office. But the other na-tions do not propose to have their Italian sister get them into trouble without their consent, and Italy will probably calm down when she realizes that she might have to attend to France all by herself, for such contract would be quite beyond her.

Europe continues to believe Prince Ferdipand is at his last gasp, and Ferdinand shows all kinds of ways. It does seem probable, how-ever, that his last moments are really apcaching. Representatives of all the pov are officially complaining at Sophia about the ecurity of life and of things in general in Bulgaria. Stambouloff is accused of negotiating with the St. Petersburg Cabinet, and the general outlook for Prince Ferdinand is shaky. Princess Clementine, Ferdinand's mother, is most to be sympathized with, as she is very ambitious for her son, plotted for him indusiriously, furnished him unlimited money to help out his own big fortune, and is even reported, though I believe on not very good authority, to have advanced 8,000,000 france to be Bulgarian Treasury from her own pocket.

Lots of people are wondering why we hear nothing of what happened at the meeting of the two Emperors. Bismarck has said he is satisfied with the result, and that is all we know about it. I think it is safe to conclude that nothing happened except a tri umphal exsursion and a big military display flattering to the vanity of the very vain and ambitious ing German ruler. Your correspondent pointed out at the time that Bismarck always personally conducted the imperial interviews which might have results in the days of his first master, and that it was evident from his not going along on this recent journey that nothing was to be done. He just sent his son Herbert along to keep his eye open.

Of Boulanger you have not heard quite the last. He is stumping the country with great vigor in Charente Inferieure. He continues to be enthusiastically received, and as the Royalists still support him, he has a very good chance of going back to the Chamber of Deputies to continue advocating his own cause.

The Sultan, chronically the most unhappy gentleman in Europe despite his harem and other privileges, has had another severe shock to his nerves. Some false follower of the Prophet has drawn up a strongly worded cirsular demanding the establishment of a Turkish Parliament to restrain the Government's es and the Sultan's follies, and not only that, but the pamphlet, printed in French and Turkish, was scattered everywhere, even in the private apartments of the Sultan and of his linisters. That must be a very painful state of things for his Sublime Majesty, as he does not know whom to bowstring. Fortunately, the Sultan's latest loan of a million and a half sterling, guaranteed by the silk taxes and fisheries revenue, has gone through all right, which must be some solace to the irritated sub-

Unlike her brother potentate who rules the Turks, her gracious Majesty of England. hedged by Parliament and loving people from all worries, basks in the loyal affections of her loving subjects. She has even added to the list of those who love her all the cats of Great Britain, for she has set a fashion which will keep meat upon the riss of society cuts in season and out. The big houses in London have is of cate about them which growfat while loks are in town, and starve when they go out tato the country. This has caused distress to members of the Animals' Instiinte particularly, as even the Queen's cats subjected to the same difficulty. But this year it was humbly and loyally pointed o the Queen that her Windsor cats would she was away, wheroupon ber esty was graciously piessed to order them all put in bankets and taken along to Osborne with the rest of the court, which was done. This has become fashionable. Society newsrated cat baskets are in great demand, and the happy beasts may be seen by dozens at the railway stations going to the mountain or the seaside just like anybody else.

Sometimes Englishmen are funny without meaning to be. Henry Newton, who gives his address as The Conservative Club, High street, Walthamstow, is one of them. Here is his letter to an editor:

"DEAR SIR: I have in my possession an article that perhaps some of your readers might value as a memento of her Majesty's coronation. It is a silk stocking one of the pair that she was crowned in. I have had it in my keeping for forty years, and can vouch for it being genuine, as it came from one of the household. The mark V. R. and crown are a sure guarantee that it has been worn by her Majesty. Of course, I know it is a rather pe-culiar thing to have, but at the same time if any one should feel inclined to purchase the same, I should have no objection to sell the same, as I know most of your readers are all loyal people and might value such a thing. I am. str. yours truly. Hr. NEWTON.

If this is genuine it must form very interesting reading for the Queen, and one of the loyal readers alluded to could not do better than buy the stocking, if it is genuine, and send it to the Queen. It would be an interesting thing for her to look upon as a souvenir, to think of the girlish delight and excitement with which she pulled it on when preparing for the ceremony that was to make her Queen in real earnest before that rank had become an old story. Of course, as far as actual use goes, the gift would be a failure in view of her Majesty's present state of robust health, but it would be none the less appreciated.

If is not safe to help a baby in distress if the baby happens to be a Spanish King. A short time ago King Alfonso XIII, received a present of a new swinging cradle, and was put into it. He didn't like it and cried. Only the nurse and a few special attendants are permitted by law to touch his Majesty, but a man servant who was near at the time, seeing that his King was trying to roll out of the cradle and threatened to hurt himself by screaming, lifted him out. For his zeal and kindheartedness he was immediately dismissed by the Court Marshal. Luckily the Queen was willing, in view of the extenuating circumstances, to mitigate the man's punishment and gave him something else to do in one of the royal castles, where h could not have any possible opportunity of lifting the King and breaking the law.

Some very devoted Protestants are in a deep state of agitation because the Prince of Wales has given fifty guineas toward a new Catholic church which is to be erected at Lynn. The Prince, however, is generally admitted to have shown good sense as well as impartiality, particularly as his Catholic guests at Sandring-ham use the Lynn Catholic church exclusively in the winter time. In addition to this shock to Protestant feeling comes the announcement. rather vague and indefinite as yet, of the conversion to the Roman Church of a female mem-ber of the English royal family. Who the female member is is not stated, except that she is nearly related to the Queen of England, and that her conversion, when made public, will be the most memorable within the last century.

There is now no doubt that the old saying about "early to bed and early to rise" comes from China. It is evidently very much believed in there. At all events, a correspondent at Pekin assures us that the young Emperor gets up every morning at 3 o'clock, breakfasts at 6, dires at noon, sups at 3, and goes to bed ahordy after 5. This must set a very good a ample to the imperial chickens, but must be rather hard and dull for their master.

James Abbott McNeill Whistler is not a bachelor any more, and has probably also ceased to be a first-class Bohemian. He was married this morning to Mrs. Beatrice Godwin. daughter of John Birnie, the sculptor. All these names were written in the parish register of St. Mary Abbotts, Kensington, this morning at 11 o'clock. The wedding was very simple, few people being present. Mr. Whistler wore a blue frock coat, which fitted much better than his costs usually do, had a new shining hat, with a broad brim, and the usual canary-colored gloves and square-toed boots. Mrs. Godwin was dressed in blue very plainly. plays Rebecca, is very much praised, and Mr. with a hat of the same color. Mr. Labonehere in a gray frock coat, gave the bride away. Mr. Whistler, who is usually very nervous, behaved very well and never faltered once. His voice was quite distinct, and he had the ring read; when it was wanted. The marriage was intended to be kept private, and only a halfdozen friends were invited. All these went to breakfast at the Tower House, where Mr. Whistler has been living. The happy couple have just gone off to Paris.

The Bev. Mr. Bing. who married Mr. Whistler, had just finished marrying another pair a few minutes before. The others were Charles Matthews, a clever barrister and also a prominent Bohemian, and Miss Sloper, the daughter

Another interesting marriage took place this week, this one at St. Margaret's Church. It was between Dr. Butler, senior classic, and Miss Agneta Bamsay. The bride besides being very clever is pretty, and she was with a degree of care that showed the usual instincts of womanhood despite her learning. Her dress was of ivory satin with a long train and side panels embroidered in pearls. The antique lace, of which there was lots scattered about her dress, was said to have belonged to Cardinal Wolsey. Pearls and diamonds were worn very plentifully, as the bride had attempted the task of wearing all the presents of jewelry she had received. Dr. Butler is Master of Trinity, the most dignified scholastic position in England. He might have been a Bishop at one time had he not offended the Queen by his strong liberalism, and he may yet have the honor of wearing leggings and a little apron, since he has joined the Unionist heretics and abandoned principles which he used to stick up for so faithfully. The wedding gift of the senior classic bridegroom to the senior classic whom he had chosen as his bride was very appropriately the works of Dante, Sopho-

cles, and Pisto handsomely bound.

That distinguished nobleman, Viscount Hinton, has turned up again. He is the eldest son of Earl Poulett, and is described in Debretts peerage as sometime engaged as a clown at Surry Theatre and elsewhere. Viscount Hinton has gone through many vicissitudes. His father has not recognized him particularly since he married a ballet girl, and now he has come down to playing on an organ in the London auburbs. In front of his instrument the following words are printed very conspicuously:

I am Viscount Hinton, eldest sen of Earl Poulet: vide Burke's Peerage.

Hinton is the son of a land pilot's daughter. whom it is alleged his father was obliged to marry, but never lived with. The Viscount was born five months after marriage, but the latter has never been set aside, and one day the organ grinder will be the seventh Earl of Poulett, with many large estates, and plenty to supply his eighteen year-old son, the Hon. William Henry George, and his ten-year-old daughter, the Hon, Maud Marie, who at present must be in a bad way. Earl Poulett has married twice since the death of his first wife. the pilot's daughter, and has had children by each marriage, to whom the goings on of the fu ture head offithe family give great sorrow.

A great many interesting Americans are still in Lendon, and, as is customary with Americaus, are to be seen going about everywhere, I met several at dinner the other night. One was Robert Lincoln, who sailed for America with his daughter to-day, and who seemed Papers sciennily inform us that prettily deco- particularly interested in an advertisement

Northamptonshire, from which the family of George Washington is said to have originally come. Mr. Lincoln's opinion was that if the United States had half a Government it would buy the Sulgrave estate and keep it as national property. Should the United States go in for any such non-paying investment, the property can be had for £6,000 the upset price which was fixed, but which was not reached at the public sale. Another inter-esting man whom I met was the Marquis de

concerning the sale of the Sulgrave estate,

Mores, who was much talked about in America, and who discovered in various plucky trials that to bring beef from the ranch to the table was not a paying game. The Marquis goes home to America with a great scheme. It is nothing less than the construction of a railroad from Thibet to Shanghal, through the recently acquired French territory in Tonquin. The idea is to do, partly by rail and partly by water, in four days a journey which now takes eighty-five. De Mores is confident of success, says the French Government will grant him large subsidies in the shape of territory, and that a great many millions of money are waiting to be picked up. If the Marquis carries out his plan he will take out with him to China all the cowboys, seventy-five in number, who helped him to fight his quarrels on the plains, and he will, no doubt, make it exceedingly hot for the Chinese.

The Marquis, by the way, has recently been in Paris, and has a new theory concerning Boulanger and the source of his great and mysterious supply of money. De Mores thinks he knows absolutely that Boulanger is the paid agent of Russia, who desires to have an agent n France.

Another American whom I have just met is Mr. Nathaniel McKay of New York. He is busy writing out facts to show that free trade is dan gerous, and he is as interested in and entirely devoted to his work as any American reporter on a murder case. Mr. McKay has arrived in London after two weeks in the black country among the coal mines, iron mills, and furnaces ofLancashire, Warwickshire, and Staffordshire He has brought facts and figures and photo graphs to back up his facts. He tells about women shovelling coal at from two to six shillings a week, and has an interesting photograph of three of these women-one a young girl not over 15 and another a white-haired woman of 70. He also tells about hundreds of men making chains at the anvil for starvation wages, getting sixpence for making a chain which sells for one shilling. Mr. McKay wants to help on the cause of protection, but is particularly anxious, as he admits, to be even with Mr. Cleveland, of whom he speaks in no very flattering terms. Mr. McKay has had printed hundreds of pamphlets describing the condition of the English miners, and proposes to turn lose on the American public such a flood of dismal statistics as shall frighten any laboring man from

even thinking of voting against Harrison. The genial Mr. Crane is also visible about London. He goes home on Wednesday. So does Henry E Dixey, who has been buying twice-around cravats and travelling all over the Continent. The Italians in America will be glad to know that Mr. Dixey has come to the conclusion they are good, quiet people, and deserve a better show than they get in the States.

For the sake of American girls, who keep a dozen of Kyrie Bellew's photographs under their pillows, I will say that that theatrical gentleman, when I saw him on his way to Paris, some days since, was well and pros-perous and as beautiful as ever.

Mrs. Shaw, the American whistler, goes home on Aug. 22 with a really tremendous London reputation. She has been to every big house in London, has worried cabmen horribly, and will find herself a tremendous success when she returns next season.

Bandmann, the other "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" man, is effectually silenced, as you know. His performance was universally prononneed a burlesque. Mr. Mansfield is very much liked, and, though his houses at this season are not crowded, it is certain that a big success awaits him. Although Mansfield has the only decent part in the play. Miss Sheridan, who preciative offer of a good London engagement.

Sir B. Griffith, Governor of the Gold Coast, has been interviewing the African kings who rule the negroes in his province, and reports on what he saw. "I am pleased to tell you that kings out there are not as grasping or as hard to please as they are here in Europe. At Fram Frim the King, who is a very old gentlemen. only wanted to have the tax on rum reduced to sixpence a gallon and the right restored to him of exhuming the dead. The King of Big Awoonah went wild with delight at a present of ten shillings and two bottles of champagne. The king who received the Governor in greatest estate was the King of Odumassie. This King appeared relatively happy, but begged for a pair of handcuffs to enforce his powers and a lamp to enable him to stay up late. All the kings and chiefs and the people along there generally were unanimous as to the advisability of an important reduction in the tax on strong liquors, in which just at present they will have the earnest sympathy of the Repub-

Lican party. Cowes has this week been the headquarters of the yachting world, the Solent being crowded with handsome craft of all descriptions, from a 800-ton steam yacht to a 5-ton cutter. The races, sunshine and light breezes being general, though fog occasionally interfered with saiting. In the race for the Queen's Cup Lord Dunraven's Petronilla came in first, but had to give way to Capt. Bainbridge's Moina, a cutter of 85 tons, on time allowance. In the race for town prizes Irox was the first to arrive, but the prizes went to Foxhound and Foxglove on time allowance. Neither the Genesta nor the Thistle took any part in the racing, and yachtsmen are not now so hot for another trial to wrest the America's Cup from its holders in the United States.

There has been no racing this week worth mentioning. Seabreeze has come back into favor for the St. Leger, being backed at 7 to 2 against, while Crowberry, who was second for him. As a consequence Ayrshire is now hotter favorite than ever, though Orbit is being backed for good money at 100 to 15 against.

The harvest is expected to commence in the southwestern counties within a week or ten days. On the wheat market owing to hot weather, buyers have almost disappeared, and, although seilers have been willing to take a start at a reduction in prices previously paid. business has been next to nothing. Corn has

On the Stock Exchange Americans opened firm at the commencement of the week, and, notwithstanding the interruption caused by the settlement, have maintained their position. and in some cases show special Eries and Readings have been bought very largely on American account. Louisville and Reading are quoted ex-dividend and ex-income bonds. The last named looks very cheap now, and there is a feeling with the public that Reading will recover, at any rate, some portion of the amount deducted. Prices at the close to-day are firm, with a strong undertone.

AMSTERDAM, Aug. 11.—The members of the Holland Society of New York visited the Zoological Gardens and the university library In the library they examined an interesting collection of geographical and mari-time charts of North America designed in the seventeenth century; also fourteen volumes of documents relating to the colonial history of New York, &c.

LAWRENCE JEROME DYING. QUIETLY PASSING AWAY AT A LATE

HOUR LAST NIGHT.

His Son Summened in Haste from this City-A Man Whose Humor has Tickled a Gen. eration of Johers-A Famous Coterie, SHARON, Conn., Aug. 11 .- The first bulletin, written at 10 o'clock to-night by Dr. C. H. Shears, reads:

"The condition of Mr. Lawrence Jerome is not improved. He is quietly passing away. and will probably not live through the night.
"C, H. MARVIN."

Assistant District Attorney William Travers Jerome received this despatch yesterday and went immediately to Sharon: Your father very low. May not live through the day

A later bulletin said:

Lawrence Roscoe Jerome was born at Pompey Hill, Onondaga county, in February, 1829, In speaking of the place of his nativity he was accustomed to say: "Joe Smith, the Mormon, Horatio Seymour, and I were all born in Onondaga county." Lawrence's Inther was a farmer, and his mother, a Miss Murray, was a



LAWRENCE B. JEBOME.

Scotch woman, noted for her native wit and humor. Besides Lawrence there were eight other boys and one girl. When the boys arrived at the proper age their mother would do their clothes up in a handkerchief and, some day when their father was away from home, she would remark: "Well, my son. you had better travel."

When Lawrence was still young his father moved to Paimyrs. Wayne county, and hired an extensive farm from Amos Hall, whose daughter. Catherine, Lawrence married a few years later. His brother Leonard married Clars, another of the daughters.

For three or four years Lawrence assisted his father in farm work, and then went to Bochester. N. Y., where he began the study of law in the office of his uncle, Hiram K. Jerome, A year or two later he came to New York, where he passed two or three years as clerk in a large wholesale dry goods house. He then went into partnership with his brother Leonard W. in the publication of the Rochester American, which was a strong Whig journal. After Fillmore became President Leonard Jerome was appointed Consul to Trieste and Lawrence was made Collector of the Port of Rochester. This place he held until the Democratic party came into nower, and then came to this city, where he went into the stock brokerage business with his brothers Patterson and Leonard. His friend James Gordon Bennett presented to him a seat in the Stock Exchange which cost \$6,000. Nine years ago, when Mr. Jerome was alweys a Denocrat. He was an Aderman in Tweed's time, and opposed Tweed. He ran for Congress in 1868, and was defeated by Gen. McCook. It was not often he made political speeches, one of the occasions being a year or two ago, when he dined with the Clover Gub of Philadelphia, and when the members of the club tried to guy him he made them a free trade speech which rankied in their Philadelphia minds. They took it seriously, and Congress one of the occasions being a year or two ago, when he dined with the Clover Gub of Philadelphia, and when the members of the club tried to guy him he made them

Union Club.

He was a great hunter and fisher. Since he was a boy he has been interested in guns, dogs, fish, and horses. With his brother Leonardihe added in founding Jerome Park, Sheepshead Bay, and other race courses. He belonged to Bay, and other race courses. He belonged to various racing clubs and associations, and took an active interest in their success. He accompanied the expedition made up of Sheridan, Helmont, John Heckscher, Bennett, and others that went West on a hunting expedition for big game under the guidance of Buffalo Bill. On that trip Mr. Jerome abot seventeen buffaloes himself. One day Buffalo Bill loaned him his horse Buckskin Joe, and when they came upon a herd of buffaloes Mr. Jerome dismounted to fire and forgot to slip his arm through the bridle. The horse turned up a week later, safe and sound, but with the saddle underneath.

Mr. Jerome was a humorist not a wit, He had a singular power of grotesome description. bridle. The horse turned up a week later, safe and sound, but with the saddle underneath. Mr. Jerome was a humorist, not a wit. He had a singular power of gretesque description. He took the most ordinary incident of a trip or entertainment and related it, reversing the natural order of things, magnifying the unimportant things and suppressing the important in a way that made ludicrous and side-splitting pictures that nobody could repeat. His safter-dinner speeches were saidle to be most amusing, but were never reported, because they belonged absolutely to the occasion, and in cold type there was nothing in them. He was at his best as a practical joker. He formed one of a company of whom W. J. Florence, Capt. Connor of the St. James Hotel, and Col. Tom Ochiltree are the survivors, who were all the while playing the most expensive and laborious practical jokes upon each other. Ferhaps the best-known and most characteristic of Jerome's jokes is the one he played upon the late W. B. Travers in a Broadway stage. A lady handed Travers a fifty-cont piece to get changed for her fare, when Jerome loudly protested against any one trusting "that man" with money, as he knew the man to be a thief and a swindler, Jerome poured his denunciations hot and heavy, and poor Travers found his own stuttering explanations of no avail. The passengers took the matter up and hustled Travers out of the stage.

the stage.

He was a great friend of Chester A. Arthur.

Roscoe Conkling, Senator Voorhees, and Frank He was a great friend of Chester A. Arthur, Roscoe Conkling, Senator Voorbees, and Frank P. Blair. It was Blair who once said, "When I die I want to be taken to Larry Jerome's."

Soon after his arrival here he bought the house 33 West Nineteenth street, where he has since lived. Mrs. Jerome and three of his four children survive him, one. Roswell Hart, who was Assistant District Attorney under Garvin, having died. William Travers Jerome is in the District Attorney's office under Col. Fellows. Lovell Hall Jerome is a graduate of West Point, and now a special agent of the Treasury Denartment in Arlzona, and Lawrence Roscoe, Jr., manages a large ranch in the West. Mr. Jerome, it is said, leaves no fortune. He was once rich, but met his Waterioo in Wall street. Some years ago he purchased for himself with the remnant of his fortune a comfortable annuity. This seases with his death.

Veterans Organize for Cleveland.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 11 .- Four hundred veterans of the late war, who have organized into a Democratic club here, held an enthusiastic meeting to-night. Ex-Congressman and Post-master Meyers and the Rev. J. Cooper made stirring speeches in favor of Cleveland's tarif recommendation and his reflection. Prepararecommendation and his resiscition. Freparations are in active progress to attend the Grangers' plonic at Willis's Grove on Aug. 28, on which occasion President Cleveland, Congressman Scott, and other prominent Democrats are expected to be present. Arrangements are being made for 500 veterans of the club to go there, equipped with similar uniforms as those worn in the late rebellion.

Indian Troubles in British Columbia OTTAWA, Aug. 11 .- Gen., Middleton to-day

received advices from Port Essington. British Columbia. near the scene of the threatened Indian trouble, saying that the troops sent up to suppress the uprising were not likely to be required, as it was believed the constabulary force could cope with the situation. A bitter feeling has arisen among the several tribes, which has already resulted in several on each aide being killed, and which may possibly end in a way among themselves.

E. & W. "Wichita." Inquire at your furnishing stor-fer this, the new design in collegs. E. & W. --den. Guesto errive daily at finratoga, and all drink G Vater. New Forkers can send orders for bottled of a H. Reike, 5 Bookman st.—Adv.

SEEKS THE GORE OF KILGORE, Mr. Edward Day Offers to do Gen. Spinola's

Representative Kilgore of Texas seems to be in dangerous proximity to a duel. Thus far two men have announced their entire willingness to meet him upon the field of honor, and one of them will fight with anything from rawhides to a cannon. That is Mr. Edward Day, a shoemaker on Church street this city. The other is no less a person than Gen. F. B. Spinola. It all came about through a conversation between Representatives Spinola and Kilgore in the House on July 20. It was reported in full in the Congressional Record, and a bare

mention of it was made in some of the newspapers. The conversation grewout of a discussion that occurred at the evening session of July 19 concerning a bill to provide for a monument at Fort Greene, Brooklyn, in memory of 11,500 victims of the British prison ships. Gen. Spinola was one of the warmest advocates of the measure, and on that evening he made a long speech in defence of it. Mr. Kilgore opposed it, and one of his means was calling a point of order on the General, which the latter

thought was far-fetched.

The two Congressmen exchanged compliments in parliamentary fashion, and began it again the next day. Then a bill was up appropriating \$250,000 to aid in maintaining the State Homes for disabled veterans. Kilgore moved an amendment that the appropriation be cut down to \$100,000, and in a flery speech

moved an amendment that the appropriation be cut down to \$100,000, and in a flery speech declared that the States ought to take care of their own paupers. That relied Gen. Spinola thoroughly, and in the course of an equally impassioned reply, he averred that he "would hard the assertions back into the dirty throat from which they had emanated." That he "would resent the branding of a Northern soldier as a pauper."

Kilgore rose in considerable excitement and said that Gen. Spinola was "too old a man for him (Kilgore) to characterize in the manner he (Spinola) deserved, but if Gen. Spinola had a henchman who would use such language to him (Kilgore) he would brand him as a liar on the floor of the house." By this time the Speaker managed to interrupt the conversation, and there the matter rested, though neither of the Representatives showed a lively disposition to "make up."

All this came to the notice of Mr. Day, and he too became rolled. He sent a postal card to Gen. Spinola, in which he expressed his willingness to accept the challange of Mr. Kilgore, who, by the way, fought in the Confederate army. Mr. Day said he was anxious to become Gen. Spinola, "henchman." and offered to meet the insulting Texan with any kind of weapon. Soon alterward Mr. Day received this letter in answer to his offer:

Inis letter in answer to his offer:

My DEAs Sis: Your postal of the 21st inst., in which
you offer to become my henchman, as called for by the
free-cater from Texas, is at hand, but, as you knew when
you were a boy, as your faiber knew when slive with
whom I was remarkably well acquainted, we having
been friends for many years). I never required a hencoman to do my fighting. Still, I fully appreciate your
generous offer, and thank you from the bottom of my
heart; nevertheless, if I have to go to the scratch they
will find me there at the call of time. Very truly yours.

A Sun reporter called upon the warlike Mr. A Sun reporter called upon the warlike Mr. Day yesterday, and found him to be a lively, rigorous man of about 50 years. He is the sen of an Irishman, and a Republican.

"I used to know Syinola when he was a boy," he said, "and I knew he could fight them, and I thought if he'd got too oldet light new I'd do it for him, and I would, too. I'd just like to lick that rebel Kilgore, and I'd do it with anything from rawhides to cannon. His speech just got my mad up. I wrote right back to Spinola, and told him he ought to lick that tellow. It's due to his manhood to do so, and I told him so, and I'd do it if I was in his place. Spinola hasn't answered that letter."

"I suppose you fought during the war, Mr. Day?"

"Well, no! but I've always held up that flag!" pointing to a miniature Stars and Stripes pinned to his lapel.

LARRY DONOVAN'S BODY FOUND. Picked Up in the Thames at Deptford—" L. B." Tatteoed On the Arm. (appropriedt, 1888, by Tux Sux Printing and Publishing As-

LONDON, Aug 11 .- It appears that poor Larry Donovan did die, either on purpose or by accident the other day. The body of a man, supposed to be he, was picked up this evening in the Thames off Deptford. On one of the arms was tattooed the initials " L. D." The body was conveyed to the parish mortuary, where later in the evening it was fully identified by Reporter Hulse of the Sporting Life.

Mr. and Mrs. Degnan of 58 Chambers street, the father and mother of Larry, had been in an ecstasy of joy since the early afternoon when Mrs. Degnan received a letter from her son, dated Aug. 1, a week before the jump was made. In this he said that by the time the lotter reached her he would be on his way to Australia, and that consequently she need not expect to hear from him again for three months, as it would take him six weeks to make the trip. This letter at once raised the whole family out of their sorrow. They accepted it as the latest news, and Mrs. Degnan's face was beaming with contentment.

"I am a Catholic" she said, "and it was awful for me to think that my boy had met such a death."

I never believed it from the first," said one I never believed it from the first," said one of the visitors.
Without undeceiving them the reporter learned from them that Larry Donovan's arm was tattooed with his initials.

THE WORK OF A TORNADO.

A Farmer's House Borne Awar, and He and His Family Landed to a Field.

HARRISBURG, Aug. 11 .- Hiram Hay of Tunkhannock township, Monroe county, while here to-day gave an account of the destruction to his property by Tuesday night's storm. He and his family were preparing to retire. While they were in the rooms the storm came up and demolished the building, scattering it in all directions, and carrying parts of the hou effects a distance of 800 rods. Mrs. Hay was carried into an oat field by the storm, a dis tance of 200 yards, and had an arm dislocated at the shoulder. Mahlon Moyeran stepson of Mr. Hay, was carried into the same field, and MR. riay, was carried into the same field, and was bruised about the body and limbs. His wife was in the lower part of the house with her ten-months-old babe. Both were carried by the wind into an adopining field, about 200 yards from the house. The baby dropped in Kistler's field, about 400 yards from the house, but was not injured. Its mother was badly bruised.

but was not injured. Its mother was badly bruised.

Mr. Hay was at his barn, about 200 yards from the house. A noise similar to that made by cars passing through a tunnel was heard in the distance, and Mr. Hay ran out to learn the cause of it. Just then he was picked up by the wind and thrown on the top of a large tree, which was also being carried away by the wind, and when he landed, nearly 400 yards distant, he found his feet tightly wedged in a fork of the tree, and had to leave his hoot there to get released. He sustained a number of bruises about the body, arms, and legs.

Besides the house, the barn, all of his household goods, five acres of grain, 1,000 cabbage plants just heading, and about one acre of onlons were destroyed. One calf had its leg broken. The rest of the cattle were in the woods pasturing and escaped the storm.

The recol was torn from Frank Rosch's saw mill and his residence was moved three inches from the foundation. The track of the tornado was about 500 feet wide.

Mrs. Langtry is Unwell; WEST END. LONG BRANCH, Aug. 11 .- Th

rumor that Mrs. Langtry has departed for Calfornia is a mistake. So is the one that de scribes her as lying dangerously ill at her villa here. She has not been well since she spen here. She has not been wen since she spent Wednesday with a jolly party aboard T. Henry French's steam yacht waiting for James G. Blaine to arrive. The party included Frederick Gabhard. Forter Asche, and the Baron and Baroness Blanc. Gebhurd says that she is just ill enough not to come out, but that she has no thought of dying for awhile. She expects to go to California scon—possibly on Monday, unless she should be too ill then. The impression here is that she will make it a wedding tour, with Gebhard as the bridegroom.

Two Hundred Persons Browned VALPARAISO, Aug. 11, via Galveston .- The reservoir belonging to the Menas Browery burst at 8% o'clock this morning. The princi-pal streets of the city were flooded and traffic was suspended. It is reported that upward of 200 persons were drowned.

Morses and Pontos. Fifty fine bred young horses and a number of choice posses will be sold at auction by J. J. McCafferty at Writy's stable. 715 Willoughby street, Brooklyn, Tuesday, at 10 o'clock.—448. RRICE MUSES ON BLAINE.

The Campaign "on which We are No About to Enter" is All Right, Chairman Brice of the Democratic National Campaign Committee was corralled yesterday by the reporters, who wanted to know

what he thought of the effect Mr. Blaine would have on the campaign. "The Democrats needn't worry," said Mr. Brice, "The failure of the Blaine reception showed that the Republicans will be wrong if they build very largely upon him. If Mr. Blaine continues to make the same kind of spe as the one he favored the Pat Ford crowd with on Friday night the Democrats should rejoice. The speech was clearly an insult to the in-telligence of the American people. Mr.

Blaine stated, for instance, that ever since Cieveland's tariff reform message last December the manufacturers and commerce of the country have experienced confusion and disaster. About the time he was saying this the columns of the Tribune contained the refutation. Its commercial article showed that the country was more prosperous than in August, 1887, and that mercantile interests were on a more solid basis. Mr. Blaine also resorted to a piece of demagogism in stating that the English wanted the Mills bill to become a law. The fact is contrary to this if the English newspapers state the truth. These papers contained editorials every day, in which the fear that the commercial supremacy of England would be in danger if her raw material was admitted free into foreign countries was expressed. Mr. Blaine's arrival did not buoy up Republican spirits as much as was expected. It was intended to be the real opening of the campaign, and Mr. Blaine showed that this was the fact when he said in his speech. The campaign on which we are now about to enter. In place of the grand hurrah that was expected, the only persons who were excited over it was the crowd that followed I'at Ford. It was far from being what it was called. A workingmen's meeting. There undoubtedly was a defection of Irishmen from the Democratic party in 1884, but the breach is now healed. Irishamcicans appreciate the real issues of this campaign. They understand that high tariff makes the capitalist grow rich and keeps the workingman roor: that it raises monopolies, for the benefit of which workingmen are taxed. The outlook for a great Democratic success at present is bright and the reports coming in from all over the country are encouraging. I think that Cieveland and Thurman will be elected, and that the Democratic success at present is bright and the reports coming in from all over the country are encouraging. It thisk that Cieveland and Thurman will be elected, and that the Democrate will also have a majority in the Senate and House, which will enable the party to carry those reforms with which it stands identified into effect."

Gov. Gray of Indiana has been made commerce of the country have experienced confusion and disaster. About the time he

A WOMAN'S DESPERATE JUMP. She Leups From a Fourth-Story Window to

Patrolman McInerney of the East Fiftyfirst street station was summoned to 248 East Fifty-fifth street vestorday afternoon, where he was told that a woman had fallen from the roof. He found Mary Olsen, 26 years old, the wife of a waiter who is employed at a picule ground in Harlem, suffering from slight bruises. She said she was on the roof and lost her balance and fell to the fire escape at the fourth story. She did not wish to go to the hospital, but an ambulance was called. Her rooms were

but an ambulance was called. Her rooms were in the fourth story. When the ambulance rattled up to the door McInerney went down stairs to show the surgeon the way. While they were going up Mrs. Olsen jumped out of the window of her room and landed in a heap on the sidewalk below. Several bones were broken and she sustained internal injuries. She was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where she died in two hours.

A woman living in the house said that Mrs. Olsen was insane, and that she doubtless went to the roof for the purpose of equantiting suicide, but indumping landed on the balcony of the fire escape. The police think she killed herself while under the influence of drink.

The police found three small and sickly children in the woman's rooms. The youngest, Willie, a baby a year old, was so covered with sores and bolls that it was thought best to take him to Bellevue Hospital for treatment. The other children, Hildegarde. 7 years old, and May, 5 years old, were taken charge of by the Children's Society.

A REVOLVER AND A CAN OF BEER, Homan Used Them both on Himself with Sad Besuits.

A handsome black-eyed little German woman came up to Policeman William Butler at Seventh street and First avenue late yesteray afternoon and told him that her husband August Homan, a pipemaker of 518 East Sixth street, had threatened to kill her with a revolver. Butler, accompanied by Policeman Timothy Golden in plain clothes, went to her rooms on the third floor while she stayed down on the sidewalk. They found Homan sitting beside a table, on which was a can of beer and a revolver. He jumped up and grabbed the revolver. They thought he was going to take a shot at them, and they made for him. He quickly put the muzzle of the revolver to his right temple and fired. The policemen were wrestling with him a second later, and wrenched the vistol from him. The bullet ploughed a bloody rut across the side of his head. He fought the policemen fiercely, and had to be tied hand and foot before he could be put in a Bellevue Heapital ambulance. He tried to gnaw the rope on his wrists apart on the way to the heapital. He had trouble with his wife. The neighbors say that he quarrelled with her and beat her often. on the sidewalk. They found Homan

HERVEY C. CALKINS EXPELLED.

Tammany Puts him Out for Disloyalty to Cleveland and Thurman.

The Tammany Committee on Organiza tion of the Twenty-third Assembly district met at Harlem Temple last night and expelled Hervey C. Calkins. He was Chairman of the District Executive Committee, a member of the Committee on Organization, and a leading light in the Harlem Democratic Club.

Justice Charles Welde called the meeting to order, and explained that he had heard that Mr. Calkins was openly disloyal to the candi-

Mr. Calkins was openly disloyal to the candidates of the party. He had notified Mr. Calkins to appear at the meeting, but Mr. Calkins had gone to Silver Lake.

Ex-Commissioner Jesse Powers took the chair, and Judge Welde moved that Mr. Calkins be expelled from the Tammany organization. The resolution was adopted unanimously, and a committee was appointed to wait upon the Harlem Democratic Club and demand that Mr. Calkins be dropped from the roll. Mr. Calkins was one of the committee that arranged for Editor Henry Watterson's Independence Day oration.

No Clonks at All to Make New

In consequence of the dismissal of Mrs Marian Preston by her employers Oppenheim & Adler after she had testified before the Ford Congressions. committee that Polish Jew workmen were underbid ding the women and crowding them out of cloak making, and in consequence of the difficulty of getting employment in other factories for the same reason, a gentifernan's mending has been offered her. Other mending is now solicited, Mrs. Frestion is an experience and the will repair shirts, sew on buttons mend renus reline and reight coats and frousers, and darn sacks heatig, quickly, and reasonably. Wash be addressed her in care of M. G. Humphreys, & West Thirty-second street.

Love and Italian Blood.

In a fight Friday night in the rear of as Italian boarding house on Varian street, Stapleton, kept by Rozerio sosier and his sister. Josier was fatally stab bed by Guessipe Propisze. Prepisze paid attentions to design's slater, which were distanced to sook brother and sister. He was told to keep away from the boose, on Friday night he came in the back yard of the Joseph boarding house and made some insulting remarks to the irother concerning his sister. Young Joseph secretary has safer, and sabbed Joseph in the back, the blade penetrating four inches. In attempting to defend himself Joseph and sabbed through his left hand and cut, across the right. Prepire secajed. Juster's sister, which were distanteful to both broth

He Saved the Lives of 100 Persons.

Boston, Aug. 11.-Nicholas Murphy, a watchman at T wharf for five years past has during that time saved the lives of 100 persons who have fallen overboard. To-day his employers presented him with a gold-headed came. He had previously received a sliver mean from the Massachuseits itumans society.

The Umbria's Engines Bisabled. The Cunard steamship Umbris anchored six miles from Sandy Hook at 10:15 last night. She had had as accident to her engines while approaching this port, and proceeded under sail for several hours off Fire Island. All on board well.

MORE GLORY FOR BLAINE.

PRICE FOUR CENTS.

HE, TOO, WILL MAKE SPEECHES FROM A RAILWAY TRAIN.

Going to Have a Triumphal Progress Through New England-At Manhattan

Beach Last Night-More! Belegations, The Blaine party were not among the early risers yesterday at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and it was after 10 o'clock before the cards, nessages, and calls began to be received at their rooms. In the mean time breakfast had been served in the dining room of the suite, Miss Rachel Sherman being the only one, not of the party, who was present.

Matt Quay did not call, but it was perfectly understood that he and all the rest of the campaign committee had become thoroughly reconciled to any and every demonstration that can possibly be made over Mr. Blaine, and as thoroughly convinced that he will be a tower of strength to the party in the canvass. Senator J. Sloat Fassett, whose investigating committee is to have a week's rest while he attends to his other political duties as Secretary of the Republican National and Executive Committee. did call. He took up John M. Dwight, another big young Republican from the interior of the State. There was an earlier and protracted one between Mr. Blaine and Gen. Harrison's law partner. William Henry Harrison Miller. It lasted an hour, and evidently resulted to the

mutual satisfaction of both sides. Three distinguished Democrats paid their respects individually and personally and without any political significance. They were Henry Watterson, ex-Gov. S. T. Hauser of Montana, and Enoch Enslee of Tennessee. W. H. Barnum of the Democratic National Committee, who stops at the hotel and who grimly stalks among the Republicans there, did not emulate this politeness, nor did Senator Kenna when he rose fresh and bright after his speech

when he rose fresh and bright after his speech to the County Democracy mass meeting the night before.

An interesting call was that made by a delegation from the Blaine Club of Chicago, an organization whose hundreds number a round dozen and which is known as the whoopingest thing of the kind there is. The delegation purposely omitted calling in the crowd on Friday, and were equally considerate in omitting to fire off a set speech when they did call. E. H. Morton, the acting President, introduced one after the other: h. H. Craig, H. G. Teed, P. O. Rowe, George H. Watte, J. J. Miller, L. A. Irelands, C. B. Beardsley, and B. W. Taylor, Then they stood around easily and sociably and told Mr. Blaine how well he looked, while he told them how glad he was to see them.

"I suppose Illinois is all right?" queried he, with a smile.

"Oh! sure," was the reply. "We will take care of the West if you will take care of the East."

Mr. Blaine (quick as a flash)—Does that mean that you will carry Indians if we will carry Connecticut?

This caused a laugh, and one enthusiastic Chicagoan turned the tables on Mr. Blaine by asking:

"How about Maine? You've got to carry."

that you will carry Indians if we will carry Comecticut?

This caused a laugh and one enthusiastic Chicagoan turned the tables on Mr. Blaine by asking:

"How about Maine? You've got to carry that first."

Mr. Blaine—That's all right. There's nothing to talk about as to Maine except that we have to make the first show there.

The talk drifted back to Mr. Blaine's health, and he said heartily: "I am a different man." Some one said that he hoped not, and Mr. Blaine beamed as he said: "Not a different individual, you know. That's the famous story of Dr. Quinn. He had attended a woman of terrible temper in a serious sickness. It was the talk of the town that she made her husband's life a burden. One morning, on his arrival, the Doctor asked the husband how his wife was. He replied: Doctor, she is a different woman." The Doctor grasped his band and said, with much feeling: 'Sir, I congratulate you."

The delighted Chicagoans assured Mr. Blaine that they would not have mistaken his meaning, even without the explanatory anecdote. Then they asked him about his return voyage, "I wasn't sick at all." reclied Mr. Blaine, "but I did not go to the table the first day, You see one of the mathematical passengers, figuring on the length of the ship and the position of the dining saloons, found that the dip and rise was 47% feet. I thought I would wait a day to get used to that. It requires some practice to put a mouthful of food between your lips when the meuth moves 47% feet while you are raising your hand."

The Blaine party separated in the afternoon, Miss Margaret Blaine and Miss Rachel Sherman went to Ophir farm on the invitation of Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, and Mr. and Mrs. Blaine, and Col. Coppinger went down to the Oriental Route to be the guests over Sunday of Mr. Thomas C. Platt. They went on the special car Jockey Club over the Manharitan Beach road. They will come back to-night. Matt Quay, Joe Manley, and other eminent Bepublicans also registered at the Oriental. The whole party was conducted to roome, and Mrs. Blaine, an

seemed about to comply, but did not. He was accompanied to the hotel by a cheering crowd.

The start for Boston will be made on the 11 A. M. train on Monday, a regular train that will make the usual stope. Mr. Blaine will show himself and say a word at the regularly scheduled stops. But as it is a regular train, the stops will be five-minute ones or less. The stations to be thus favored are Stamford, Bridgaport, New Haven, Hartford, Springfield, Worcester, South Framingham, and Boston, where the train is due at 6 f. M.

The Blaine party will go to the Hotel Vendôme, on the Back Bay, for the night, and the evening will be given up to a reception and a seronade. The latter will be a great demonstration under the management of the Massachusetts Republican State Committee.

On Tuesday, at 12 h. F. M., from the Boston and Maine depot, the trip to Augusta will begin. The train is a regular train, and is due at Mr. Blaine's home town at 1 h. The regular stops will be made, but no sneeches or ceremony are expected until Fortland is reached. There the train will be met by a welcoming crowd, including the Portland Club, a famous Republican organization. The club will go on to Augusta on the same train as an escort to Mr. Blaine. to Augusta on the same train as an escort to Mr. Bisine.

At Augusta the reception, for which every one was fully prepared on Friday evening, will be a famous one. The roar of cannon, the fiash of fireworks, the clang of bells in every steepile, a parade of thousands of torch beurers, and a flood of Maine eloquence are to be its features. Visiting delegations from all over the State will help the Augustans to Incarnadine things.

Mr. Binine's Reception at Augusta.

AUGUSTA, Me., Aug. 11 .- Extensive preparations are being made here for the reception of Mr. Blaine on Tuesday evening. The procession escorting Mr. Blaine to his residence will pass under an arch spanning State street, south of the Augusta House, and bearing on its front the words "Welcome Home" formed of gas jets. Judge W. Whitehouse will deliver the address of welcome, to which Mr. Blaine will respond. The grand stand for the speaking has been built on Mr. Blaine's lawn. A large number of club organizations and delegations of clitzens from various parts of the State will take part in the reception, which is expected to draw to Augusta the biggest crowd ever seen here. The special car of General Manager Tucker of the Maine Central Railrond has been sent to Boeton for the use of Mr. Blaine and his family. The party is expected to arrive here about 7:15 o'clock. its front the words "Welcome Home" formed

Signal Office Prediction.

For Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetta Bhede Island, Connecticut sustern New York, threatening weather with light local rains nearly stationary temperature, variable winds, generally east-erly. District of Columbia, Virginia Marchael Columbia. District of Columbia, Virginia, Maryland, Dela, Kew Jarsey, castern Penksylvania, threatening her and leoni rains, slightly warmer, winds gener-outherly.